Newspapers praised him, his 'firmness of spirit and gentleness of heart[1] which had 'raised humanity to a new level'; clergymen offered thanks for him, detecting God's hand in efforts which had resulted in the 'sudden and unexpected lifting of an oppressive burden.' In Heaven, if not in Czechoslovakia, the Agreement he had concluded at Munich might be expected to make a strong prima facie appeal. Chamberlain dolls were offered for sale, and sugar umbrellas; in Scandinavia there was a movement to present him with a trout stream, in Portugal and in France it was proposed to name streets after him. Letters were published suggesting that a fund should be started for some charitable purpose to commemorate his triumph, and commercial firms took the unusual step of buying newspaper space in which to express their gratitude. The *Sunday Dispatch* used for its contents bill, 'When the Prime Minister was a fairy prince'; and Mr. Godfrey Wina praised God and Mr. Chamberlain, saying that he saw 'no sacrilege, no bathos, in coupling those two names.'[6]

After such a triumph—at once, Gladstone at his most compelling, fairy prince, and raiser of humanity's level—the way seemed clear for more appeasement. 'If you don't succeed at first, try, try again,' Mr. Chamberlain had quoted on his departure for Munich, in his excitement eschewing Shakespeare, and falling back on proverbial wisdom. On that occasion, he had tried again, with the fortunate result that German troops marched peacefully into Czechoslovakia, and Londoners went peacefully to bed; and he proposed to go on trying, come what

might. Before he could again turn his attention to the larger European field, however,. appeasement was required at home. Among junior Ministers some uneasiness was apparent; and

[c] Quoted in *Britain* by Mass Observation, which contains a selection of the more striking among Press and individual outpourings at this time; notably a leader which appeared in the *Sunday Pictorial*—

'Let us now praise ourselves. The peoples of Britain.
For the last few weeks we Kave walked in the Valley of the Shadow.
And we have been unafraid.
We have looked squarely in the face of evil. And we have seen it vanish. . * / .